Mecklenburg Jeffersonian.

JOSEPH W. HAMPTON,———"The powers granted under the Constitution, being derived from the People of the United States, may be resumed by them, whenever perverted to their injury or oppression."—*Madison*.———Editor and Publisher.

VOLUME I, } CHARLOTTE, N. C., MARCH 8, 1842. } NUMBER 52.

TERMS:

The "*Mecklenburg Jeffersonian*" is published weekly, at *Two Dollars and Fifty Cents*, if paid in advance; or *Three Dollars*, if not paid before the expiration of THREE MONTHS from the time of subscribing. Any person who will procure *six* subscribers and become responsible for their subscriptions, shall have a copy of the paper gratis;—or, a club of *ten* subscribers may have the paper one year for *Twenty Dollars* in advance.

No paper will be discontinued while the subscriber owes any thing, if he is able to pay;—and a failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue at least ONE MONTH before the expiration of the time paid for, will be considered a new engagement.

Original Subscribers will not be allowed to discontinue the paper before the expiration of the first year without paying for a full year's subscription.

Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted at *One Dollar* per square for the first insertion, and *Twenty-five Cents* for each continuance—except Court and other judicial advertisements, which will be charged *twenty-five per cent.* higher than the above rates, (owing to the delay, generally, attendant upon collections). A liberal discount will be made to those who advertise by the year. Advertisements sent in for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.

☞ Letters to the Editor, unless containing money in sums of *Five Dollars*, or over, must come free of postage, or the amount paid at the office here will be charged to the writer, in every instance, and collected as other accounts.

Weekly Almanac for March, 1842.

DAYS.	SUN RISE	SUN SET.	MOON'S PHASES.	D.	H.	M.
8 Tuesday,	6 15	5 45				
9 Wednesday,	6 14	5 46				
10 Thursday,	6 12	5 48	Last Quarter,	3	7	50 E.
11 Friday,	6 11	5 49	New Moon,	12	12	58 M.
12 Saturday,	6 10	5 50	First Quarter,	19	5	13 E.
13 Sunday,	6 9	5 51	Full Moon,	26	8	30 M.
14 Monday.	6 8	5 52				

TO THE

Fashionable Public.

THE Subscriber resspectfully tenders his thanks to the citizens of Charlotte, and the public generally, for the liberal patronage he has received since he commenced the

Tailoring Business

in this place. From past experience, he now has no hesitation in saying that he is fully prepared to give general satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. All work done in his Establishmen will be WARRANTED, so far as making and cutting is concerned. He has just received his

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS

FOR 1841—2:

and will continue to receive regular reports of English and French Fashions.

His Shop will be found in the South-East wing of Mr. Leroy Springs' brick building.

☞ *A liberal discount made to cash customers.*

ALEXANDER BETHUNE.

Charlotte, April 20, 1840. 7....y

DR. C. J. FOX

Has just received a large and general assortment of

MEDICINES,

Drugs, Paints, Oils,

Dye-Stuffs, Perfumery, Thompsonian Medicines, Wines and Spirits for medical use,

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS,

And a variety of other articles, all of which he warrants genuine, and will sell low for *cash*.

Charlotte, April 27, 1840. 8....r

☞ REMOVAL. ☜

Dr. J. M. Happoldt

HAS removed to the Office directly opposite Maj. Joseph Smith's Hotel, where he may be found by his friends and the public, and consulted at all times, unless professionally engaged.

☞ A report has been industriously circulated for *effect*, relative to his charges. They have been pronounced extravagant. He takes this opportunity to state to the public, that he holds himself ready at any time to compare charges, and weigh his service with any of the Faculty. He wishes it to be distinctly understood, that his CHARGES *shall in all cases be* REASONABLE.

Jan. 4, 1842. 43...tf

COTTON,

AND

Cotton-Yarn.

THE MILLEDGEVILLE COTTON FACTORY, (situated in Montgomery County, 22 miles east of Salisbury,) is now in full operation.—Those intimately acquainted with the Yarn of this Factory, prefer it to any manufactured in the State.

EDWARD BURAGE.

N. B.—The Subscriber wishes to procure about

FIVE HUNDRED BALES OF

COTTON,

(Of the best quality,) to be delivered at the Factory, which he will spin, either one half for the other, or at eight cents per pound.

EDWARD BURAGE.

December 7, 1841. 39...r

New Concern.

FRESH STOCK OF GROCERIES!

Sandry & Gundry inform their friends and the public generally, that they are now receiving and opening for sale, at their Store nearly opposite the "Charlotte Hotel," a very heavy and selec stock of the various articles embraced in their line of business;—among which will be found the following:

French Brandy and *Holland Gin* of the very best quality, and various domestic liquors.

Wines, of almost every variety, and of the choicest brands.

Cordials, Rum Shrub, London Porter, and Perfect Love.

Oysters, Pickled Scotch Herrings and smoked Spanish do., Sardines (from Venice,) Codfish, Coffee, loaf and brown Sugar, Tea, Molasses, Cheese, butter Crackers, Arabian Dates, Candies, (a great variety, including French Kisses,) Currants, Oranges, Lemons, Pepper, Spice, Cloves, Nutmegs, Raisins, Almonds, Figs, fine Soap, Starch, sperm and Tallow Candles,

A LARGE STOCK OF

Ladies' and *Gentlemen's*

SHOES,

OF THE VERY BEST QUALITY;

And numerous other articles, comprising the largest and most desirable stock of Groceries ever offered in this market—all of which will be sold on very moderate terms for *cash*, or on a credit to punctual dealers. They solicit a share of public patronage.

Charlotte, March 1, 1842.

WILLIAM SANDRY

GIVES Notice, that, as the firm of *Norment & Sandry* was dissolved on the first of last January,—all persons indebted to the same, in any way, must make early settlements, as the affairs of said firm *must be closed* without delay.

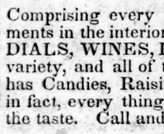
W. S. would also give notice, that all accounts made at the Shop formerly owned by John O'Farrell, next door above the Charlotte Hotel, between February, 1841, and January, 1842, are due him, and must be closed immediately by cash or note.

Those not complying with this notice must not complain if they are called upon before long by an officer.

March 1, 1842. 51...r

SPLENDID STOCK OF

GROCERIES!



THE Subscriber would beg leave to inform his old friends and customers, that he is now receiving and has on hand, at his former stand, one door above Major Smith's Hotel, a superb stock of

GROCERIES,

Comprising every article kept at such establishments in the interior country. His supply of CORDIALS, WINES, LIQUORS, &c., embraces every variety, and all of the choicest qualities. He also has Candies, Raisins, Almonds, Fish, Sugar, and, in fact, every thing to tickle the fancy and please the taste. Call and see, and taste, and judge.

JOHN O'FARRELL.

Charlotte, February 1, 1842.

☞ Those who owe me debts due previous to the 1st January, 1842, are once more, *and for the last time*, requested to make payment. Those who do not comply with this notice pretty shortly, must not complain if they have to pay cost.

JOHN O'FARRELL.

February 1, 1842. 47...r

A few Good Things Yet,

AND

More Expected.

THE Proprietor of the "CONCORD COFFEE-HOUSE" would inform his customers and the public generally, that his Stock of GROCERIES, and fancy articles to tickle the palate, is yet quite full, and he respectfully invites all to give him a call and be their own judge.

He would also state, that he expects in a short time to receive the most splendid and choice Stock of articles in his line ever brought to this region of country, when he will be fully prepared to please the taste of the most fastidious.

F. R. ROUECHE.

Concord, N. C., Dec. 28, 1841. 12...y

Law Notice.

THE undersigned takes pleasure in offering his professional services to the citizens of Western North Carolina, and solicits their friendly patronage in the practice of Law and Equity, in the following Courts, viz: Cabarrus, Mecklenburg, Lincoln, Iredell, Burke, Yancey, Buncombe, Henderson, Rutherford, and Cleveland. He further assures the public, that his whole time will hereafter be devoted exclusively to the profession of Law, and that a strict attention to his client's interests shall be given, and a regular attendance in the above Courts may be confidently expected. Those who have hitherto confided their interests to his keeping, will please accept this as a tender of his highest regard and best thanks for their disinterested friendship. His office and residence is in Lincolnton, where he will be pleased to receive any communications addressed to him, in his professional line of business.

BALIS M. EDNEY.

January 28, 1842. 48...r

Taken Up,

AND committed to the Jail of this county, on the 27th of September last, a Negro man, about 20 years of age, round full face, smooth forehead, thick lips, and flat nose, five feet 7 or 8 inches high, with a scar on the fore finger of the left hand, made, he says, by a cutting knife. The owner is requested to come forward, prove proporty, pay charges, and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the law directs.

T. N. ALEXANDER, Sheriff.

Charlotte, N. C., Oct. 19, 1841. 32...r

NEW STORE.

R. C. CARSON

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he is now receiving and opening in the Town of CHARLOTTE, in the house formerly occupied by Alexander & Brothers, a handsome and well selected Stock of

Fall and Winter

GOODS,

Purchased in New York and Philadelphia, at the lowest cash prices.

Those who wish to purchase for CASH, would do well to call and examine his Stock, as he flatters himself that he can offer inducements, in point of quality and prices, equal to any house in the village.

His Assortment consists, in part, of the following articles:

Cloths, Cassimeres, Sattinets, Blankets, Flannels, Merinoes, Mouselin de Lanes, Bombazines, Prints, Black and Colored Silks, Silk Velvet, Satins, Cambric, Jaconet and Swiss Muslins, Thread and Bobbinet Laces and Edging, Silk and Gauze Dress Handkerchiefs, Bonnet and Cap Ribbons, Silk and Cotton Hose, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gloves, Brown and Bleached Domestics, Bed Ticking, Apron Check, Cotton Yarn, &c., &c.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Shoes,

Ladies' Straw & Florence Bonnets—New style Gent'l'men's Hats,

SADDLERY,

HARDWARE AND GROCERIES.

☞ And almost every article usually kept in a back country Store. R. C. CARSON.

N. B. Having made arrangements with an Agent in Charleston to furnish him with GROCERIES every few weeks, those who wish to supply themselves with Sugar and Coffee at low prices for cash, would do well to call. R. C. C.

Charlotte, Jan. 25, 1842. 46...3m

DRY GOODS

CROCKERY

☞ Cheap Goods, ☜

For the Cash only!

ALL persons that wish to buy Goods cheap, will find it to their interest to call on the subscriber before purchasing, as I am determined to sell as low as any Cash or Credit Store in town.

H. B. WILLIAMS.

Charlotte, Jan. 11, 1842. 44....tf

☞ All persons indebted to the subscriber, must pay up.

The Bankrupt Law!

HAVING taken considerable pains to acquaint myself with the provisions of the Bankrupt Law, lately passed by Congress, I hereby tender my services to such as may wish to avail themselves of its benefit. I shall attend the United States Court of this District, and if necessary, the Circuit Court also. Persons wishing to avail themselves of my services, can see me on the approaching Sixth Circuit of the Superior Court: and afterwards, I shall be found in my office in Salisbury.

H. C. JONES.

N. B. I take this occasion to correct a prevailing error concerning this Law:—many persons, I find, suppose that no one, except such as owe to the amount of Five Hundred Dollars can claim its benefit. This is a mistake, for it embraces "all persons" owing debts who are unable to "meet them," no matter how small the amount. H. C. J.

Salisbury, Feb. 1, 1842 50...3t

The Bankrupt Law

IS in operation since the 1st instant, and the subscriber has received several applications for his professional aid. He is about to engage his services, and is willing to increase the number of applications, which will diminish the expense to the applicants.

The District Court of the United States has sole jurisdiction in all matters and proceedings in Bankruptcy, which for this District, (Cape Fear,) sits at Wilmington, and all Petitions are referred by the order of Judge POTTER to that Court, which next sits on the 2nd of May next.

All persons owing debts and wishing to avail themselves of the benefit of this act, and of the services of the undersigned, will apply early; with an accurate list of their creditors, the residence and amount due each creditor, together with an accurate inventory of all their property, rights and credits of every kind and description, and the location and situation of said property.

Application can be made either in person, or by mail, post paid, to the subscriber; who can always be found at his office in Charlotte. He will, however, be at the next Superior Courts of Cabarrus and Lincoln.

JOHN H. WHEELER,
Atto. at Law.

Charlotte, Feb. 15, 1842. 50...r

☞ The Lincoln Republican will please copy 3 weeks.

Last Call!

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to me by note, that their papers are placed in the hands of Col. Jno. W. Potts, and all those who do not call on him and settle before April Court next, may calculate on paying cost "to a dead certainty." Having purchased land, I am compelled to make this call for money.

WM. G. POTTS.

January 4, 1842. 43...tc

Coach Making.

THE Subscribers having entered into copartnership, will carry on the above business in all its various branches, at the old stand formerly owned by Mr. Carter Crittenden, opposite the Jail.—All work WARRANTED;—and Repairing done at the shortest notice, for moderate charges.

CHARLES OVERMAN,
JOSHUA TROTTER.

Charlotte, June 15, 1841. —2m

The Bankrupt Law.

THE subscriber will attend the District Court at Fayetteville and give attention to all cases under the Bankrupt Law which may be entrusted to him.

JAMES W. OSBORNE.

Charlotte, Feb. 24, 1842. 51...4w

Dr. Pinckney C. Caldwell

WOULD inform such of his friends as desire his professional services, that he has removed his Office to Mr. Johnson's brick house, two doors above the "Carolina Inn," where he may be found at all times, unless necessarily absent.

Charlotte, February 8, 1842. 48...r

AGRICULTURE.

From the Plough Boy.

AN EXPERIMENT.

MR. EDITOR: The details of an experiment which I tried last spring, assisted by a little imagination, and a good flow of mother English, would make an amusing *tale*. But as I possess neither, I shall attempt nothing but a statement of *facts*. And, perhaps, if the hint is acted upon, it may be beneficial to both the Farmer and the *Printer*.

Owing to causes which I could not control, and contrary to my wishes and general practice, I had to plant a piece of new ground, as we farmers call it, so late in the season, that on the Corn coming up, there was no other near to divide the attention of the crows and other birds. The Corn, as will be the case, in land that is not well cleared of the litter, and covered with the plough, came up very irregular, which enabled the birds to take it nearly as fast as it came up, that is, on two sides of the field, which were bordered by old field pines. I went round the field some two or three times a day, to afford what protection I could to the young Corn, but, at the end of about two weeks from the time the Corn first began to come up, so great was the havoc on about one fourth of the field, and the stalks stood so "few and far between," that I was minded to plough that portion up. As the season was growing late, and the Corn now left was too far advanced for the "varmints" to pull up, and thinking of the proverb, "a bird in the hand is worth two in a bush," I finally concluded to go over it with hoes, and have clean earth put on the Corn, with the view of having it to come up as much alike as possible. The replant soon began to come up, and I again commenced my rounds; but all to very little purpose, for the field being large, while I would be in one place, the birds—red birds, doves, crows, &c., would pounce down somewhere else and go to work.

Well, it was early in June, as the story writers have it; I remember it well, it was Friday, and the meridian sun beamed forth in all his glory, but his power was somewhat tempered by a brisk and refreshing westerly breeze; I was perplexed and discouraged; I hied me home, resolving to try stratagem, if I could hit upon any thing of quick application, that promised success. I lay me down on a bench, flat on my back, as is my custom when perplexed, and decided as to a measure, with my arm over my eyes, and there tried to think of all the plans that I had ever seen, or head of being tried in such cases. I thought of soaking the seed Corn in tar, but that was out of season; I thought of boards cut into various comic figures, painted, and hung up, to be agitated by the wind; I thought of new tin reflecting the sun rays, &c.; but all these plans required some delay, and my case was urgent. I was about to give it up, when, raising my head, my eye rested upon a desk, wherein was promiscuously deposited all the newspapers I had received for years. The idea struck me—ha! Mr. Editor, do you smell it now? yes, the idea struck me to use these papers in frightening the birds from my field. Well, I gathered an armful of the papers, without regard to religion or politics; excluding from the honor, only such as, by their form, were not suited to such an enterprize; I also pocketed a gross of small tacks, and "put out." By the way, I cut with my pocket knife, quantity of small poles, six or eight feet long, leaving a horizontal branch at the top, or, if that was wanting, I bent the top square to one side, so that the papers might hang perpendicular and square, the better to resist the action of wind and water. Thus equipt, I arrived at the field. Before proceeding further, I will state how I confined the papers to the stakes: I doubled the paper near the edge, a time or two, to give it sufficient consistency for the tacks to hold it firm to the wood; I then laid the edge along on the branch left for its reception, and confined it with three or four tacks, I was particular, in putting them up, for the paper to hang square. In this way they all survived the influence of the weather, until long after they were necessary for the protection of the Corn. And now for the result: I am writing *facts*, Mr. Editor, as I told you in the outset. But, I see that crow now as he darts through the air, as if—but not so fast: when I arrived at the field, the wind was blowing brisk. The first paper I stuck up was an "American Baptist." As I stuck the pole in the ground, I heard a crow, the only one in the field, I believe, about 150 yards off. You know, Mr. Editor, that crows have a peculiar kind of bawl, when their nests are disturbed, or when they are attacking owls, &c.—and thus it gave notice: c-a-w,—and as the wind flapped the paper, he came out in broad and lengthened cadence, caw-a-w-aw. Did you ever see a crow fired at, by a keen rifle, and just missed? well, if you have, you may form some idea about how he left the place; he uttered not another sound, but, putting himself in complete trim, he darted through the air, with almost the swiftness of an arrow, nor did I see any crows in that field, from that time until the Corn was out of danger, with one exception, and that was on a portion of the field where I obtained a good stand at the outset, and put no papers. I then proceeded to put up all my papers, without any incident worth relating, except terribly frightening a dove, with a "Philadelphia Saturday Courier," at which I would have given the honor of this discovery, to have had somebody to help me langh. Mr. Editor, I suppose I might speculate a little as to the relative merits of the defferent papers, set up, as scare-crows; but I will only say, so far as I now recollect, the "Temperance Advocate" looked modest; the "Edgefield Advertiser" appeared to have good will for the cause; the "Biblical Recorder" showed a war front; and the "Brother Jonathan" covered a large space. The *actual* merits of two others have already been mentioned; but to conclude, I replanted my Corn again; it was not molested, and I made a pretty good crop, though, from its lateness, it was light. Farmers of Edgefield, take good papers, and if you have occasion, use them as scare-crows.

CONSUMPTION OF MEAT.

There are few things in the habits of Americans, which strike the foreign observer with more force, than the extravagant consumption of food—and more especially of meat. Truly we are a carnivorous people. With all our outcry about hard times, the provisions consumed in America would support, in health, treble our population in Europe. The vast consumption of MEAT is not only wasteful, but injurious to health and activity, of body and mind. The body if made of iron, would be unable to perform all the functions imposed upon it at one time—especially, is it, we should suppose, without pretending to any science on the subject, deleterious to eat meat suppers—or to eat a heavy meal immediately preceding any action of body and mind. May it not be averred that one half of the provisions consumed in this country might be saved with certainty of avoiding the numerous diseases that arise from plethora, impaired digestion, disordered blood? Let the heads of any family examine, and they will find that a substitute of bread and vegetables and milk for three fourths of the meat consumed, would be attended with economy and better health.—*American Farmer.*

OUTSIDE ROW.

"Sam," said a planter to one of his slaves, "if you will contrive any way to prevent the destruction of the outside rows of corn by the squirrels, I will release you from work for a month." Sam mused a while and then replied, "suppose, massa, you leave the outside rows, and no plant em at all: den squirrels no trouble em."

TO CURE A COLD.

Most generally a cold may be relieved in one night's time, by drinking a pint of tea from the dry loose bark of the scaly hickory. A vomit frequently gives relief.—*Agriculturist.*

Rumors.—It is reported, we believe upon good authority, that Gov. Morehead, the *Log Cabin* Chief of North Carolina, will hold his First Levee at the April Convention of Whiggery, in the Palace! It is expected, of course, that there will be a pretty "large" Convention. No wonder! Whiggery loves good eating and drinking *hard cider*.

It is likewise reported that the Democrats of the West expect to meet their brethren of the East at a Levee of the People, at Salisbury, when Mr. HENRY is to be present, on the 20th of May, 1842. Just 67 years since the Mecklenburg Patriots declared for Independence, and "*spoke right out.*"—We expect to see some worthy sons of their patriotic sires at this Convention.

Rumor says, further, that Wake County intends to appoint 50 delegates to the Levee, and that they all intend to go. We believe all except the last, and that, we believe, is half true.—*Ral. Standard.*

It is rumored, friend LORING, that "old Independence" will send to Salisbury at least *five hundred* good and true Democrats; and this rumor we believe to be *wholly* true. See proceedings on our third page.—*Ed. Jeffersonian.*

Politics of the Day.

From the North Carolinian.

OUR CANDIDATE.

We have not language to express the heartfelt satisfaction we experience on beholding the universal enthusiasm with which the Democrats respond to the nomination of our fellow-citizen, Louis D. Henry. We are proud of our candidate: And where is the Democrat who will *not* be proud to sustain *such* a candidate in *such* a cause? The name of Louis D. Henry is familiar to the people of his State from the sea-board to the mountains.—As a member of our Legislature, he was conspicuously distinguished for his expanded and liberal views, unfettered by the narrow selfishness of local prejudice—for the bold, unconcealed frankness of his course—and an eloquence on which friends and foes ever hung with admiration and delight. As a Lawyer, all acknowledge his learning and ability, and the cautious and extraordinary fidelity with which he ever conducts the business of the thousands who seek his services. As a private citizen, all who know him, appreciate him as the courteous and accomplished gentleman. As a politician, his principles are of the Jeffersonian Democratic school, and if in his *early boyhood*, by force of education and association, he became indentified with the Federal party—it is a matter of history, too notorious to be disputed—that for the last twenty years of his life, he has avowed his principles to be the Democratic principles, and has advocated them boldly and eloquently in primary meetings—in the Court yard—on the stump—before crowds and in private—at all times and under all circumstances.

All the pitiful charge that he acted with the Federal party, when a mere *boy* of unripened judgment will have no effect on liberal minds. Mr. *Henry is too Democratic for the Whigs. Their* bitter denunciations prove *his* orthodoxy. Why for years past have the shafts of Whig malevolence and detraction been so furiously hurled at Mr. Henry by Whig editors and Whig orators? Why do the Democrats of the State who discuss his principles, sustain him, and with enthusiasm? Why do the Democrats here, who are his daily associates, evince their determination to support him, with unsurpassed cordiality and zealous unanimity?

Why do these things exist, if Mr. Henry is not now, as he for years has been, the bold, eloquent, and unflinching advocate of Democratic principles? We are sincere when we say it, (and we mean no detraction from our other able democrats,) but we honestly believe that Louis D. Henry is *the man*, of all others, peculiarly fitted to become our Governor now. The present is a crisis in the affairs of our State and our Nation. We need the services of such a sentinel as Mr. Henry will make. He is a practical business man—of liberal but not extravagant views. He has managed well his *own affairs* and the affairs of all others who have tried him. Let the people elect him, and we venture it will ever be hailed as a bright era in the history of the State.

HAS GOV. MOREHEAD QUIT *the* PARTY?

The *Raleigh Standard* says... The following is taken from the Raleigh Register of Feb. 15th:

FOURTH OF APRIL.

We are gratified to see that our Whig friends in many counties in the State, are calling meetings to appoint Delegates to the Convention, which, in a very short time, is to assemble in this place. We call upon every true Whig to do his duty, and we shall have on the 4th of April next, a Convention of "good men and true," calculated to infuse confidence in our Party throughout the State. Are we willing to be defeated? Will it be no injustice to him who, in the late contest, gave up so much of his time and talents to our cause? Are we willing to give up the Governor—the Legislature—and *all*? No! Then we appeal to every Whig!—"*Hang out your banner on the outward wall!*"

One short week before it, that same consistent Press, had even *defied* Governor Morehead's opponents to present an instance in which he had been a "Party Governor." Already forgetful of the "no party" position of his Excellency, he "*calls upon every true whig to do his duty*" to send "good men and true to a Convention," to vote for a party Governor, of course. And for what purpose? Hear! *to "infuse confidence in* OUR PARTY!" the "whig" party—the Governor's party, and mine! Was there ever such a specimen of party assurance as this? To-day, John M. Morehead is not a party Govenor. To-morrow, Oh, come and vote for the *Party* Governor, all "good men and true," "*as it is calculated to infuse confidence* in the PARTY!" "Are we willing to be defeated?" inquires the Register of his party friends. We answer for him. No, indeed, not willing, but hardly able to prevent it, gentlemen, under present circumstances. "Are we willing to give up the Governor?" By no means, for *you said* he had given up being a *party* Governor, therefore, he has given *you up!* But the Register says further, "are we willing to give up—*all*?" Aha, there it is again. "All." Then you've got "*all*," kind masters, have you? That is just as we have said. And why not give up the Governor? Hear the Register again: "Will it be no injustice to him who in the late contest gave up so much of his time and talents to *our* cause?" What cause? To the cause of the whole State? Oh, no, but to the "whig" cause, the "party" cause. "Then," says the Register, "we appeal to every "whig," "hang out your banner on the outward wall." But still no party! Oh, whiggery, whiggery!

Can it be possible for any man of common sense to be duped in this way? One week a no *party* Governor, and the next a party rally is called. The Citadel is alarmed. The Commander in Chief has "gone for a few weeks to Guilford," but he leaves his Sentinel with orders to cry out to all good men and true of the party: "Hang out your banner on the outward wall!" Such deception is in itself enough to condemn the candidate. Hang out the banner against whom? The "*whole State?*" Only stand by that and inscribed *upon your banner your political principles for the public eye, Governor*, and you shall be buried with the honors of war, in August, after the fight is over—and no insolent carousal shall insult *you*. It is the *Governor* and not the *man*, John M. Morehead, whom the Democrats intend to meet and mean to vanquish, too. But he will find them as generous in the victory as they have been liberal since he defeated them by Hard Cider and Whig false promises.

Fourth of April! Mark that! Court week of the Superior Court of Wake! That will add some to the crowd. Pleasant season of the year. That will bring more. The smiles of power will invite some more; and, altogether, we may count upon quite a large meeting. As for "infusing confidence in the party," that is another matter. Shall we have a formal vote to recant the humbugs of 1840? Or only to denounce Capt. Tyler; to laud Mr. Badger; to speak daggers to the Democracy, and pour into Governor Morehead's ears sweet, sweet flattery? The Governor will answer: "*much obliged to you gentlemen for your custom*," and "hope to see you all at my Log Cabin Levee to-night"—and so on; as short as possible about every thing and as little as possible about the *Banks*.

HAS GOVERNOR MOREHEAD QUIT THE PARTY?

"I desire to discharge my duties as becomes the Governor of the State, and of the whole State. I desire to be the Executive of the People, and of the whole People."

The foregoing extract is from Gov. Morehead's Inaugural Address, delivered January 1, 1841. It is sometimes useful to contrast promises with performance—example with precept. In this case, we would ask of those who are so desirous of ejecting our present Governor, whether or not he has redeemed the above pledges? Can his most virulent political opponent point out a single instance, in which he has shown himself the Governor of a party? Can an insolated fact be adduced, going to show that he has not, under all circumstances, shown himself the Governor of the whole State, and the Executive of the whole People? We defy them to the effort.—*Ral. Register*.

Has Governor Morehead indeed abandoned the party? Alas, poor Whigery! Your President of the Union deserts, and you rail at him and mob his palace, because he will not be the "Executive of a party." And now your State Governor has followed in the footsteps of Captain Tyler, and that is assigned "by authority," as a ground for not "ejecting" him. Put this and that together, and are not the leaders of the whigery every thing by turns and nothing long?"

Alas, poor whigery! But how will the April Convention manage this matter? Perhaps after this sort:

"Whereas, Captain Tyler has refused to be the 'Executive of the party,' therefore he ought to serve but one term, &c." And "whereas, 'Captain General' Morehead has refused to be the 'Executive of a party,' therefore he ought to serve two terms, &c."

For the same reason one is to be denounced and "ejected," and the other is to be rewarded and re-elected.

This may be pretty good whigery, but it is, we apprehend, very poor logic.

The Register "defies" his opponents to point out a single act to prove that Governor Morehead is a Whig Governor. Why, the very article of the Register, if the Governor does not "repudiate" it, would satisfy any body that the Governor is as much of a whig humbugger as ever; and if that does not do it, just let the Register turn back to his own files. Governor Morehead not a party Governor! This must be a piece of fun—for the Governor, we know, is a witty man—a very witty man indeed. Oh, what would we not give for copies of the Governor's witty speeches in 1840. We would give at least 25 cents, besides a cent more for every "one of the Thomas Lorings." Not a whig, ha? But the man that run for Governor was named John M. Morehead, then. Pray how many of these John M. Moreheads are there? But don't get alarmed too soon, Governor. If you desert the very minute Henry has taken the field, we shall have no fun at all, and we would not lose the pleasure of your old stories re-told this year by Henry, for a bushel of your Ice. We have heard, and perhaps you have heard the same, that Henry is a mighty man at fun, too. Your attitude reminds us of a man "one of the Thomas Lorings" told us about once. This man was a timid man, but was proud for all that. He got hold of a "Letter" and was reading it, when he turned pale as ashes—presently his bones began to shake. He didn't think any one noticed it, for he tried to look very fierce. At last he discovered that his friends all gazed at him suspiciously, and conscious that he deserved being suspected of at least looking at the back window, or else of denying that he was the same John M., they all thought he was, he plucked up as well as he could and exclaimed, "I'm not scared, who said I was?" (No one had said it.) Whereupon a bystander replied, "No, no, sir, every body knows you cannot be frihgtened. It is your friends who are alarmed, not you! You looked so little like—like yourself, that they thought, perhaps, you had undergone a change." Oh! ah! said he, (musing) a change! yes a change! But it will all pass off soon!

Governor Morehead may well adopt the Spanish proverb: "Save me from my friends." He is slandered by his own press. He is a whig still, and he always will be one. Does any one doubt him? Then we ask them to tell what candidate Morehead promised, and see if we do not show that Governor Morehead did not perform it. Is not that whigery? We ask them to show anything Governor Morehead has done, if he ever did anything, and see if we cannot show when Candidate Morehead made a promise, or some sort of a pledge against it, or else "concealed his opinion from the public eye." Is not this Whigery?

And when we turn to a little turning point of the whigery, as pointed out by the Index, "Promise and Performance," we agree with the Register, that "it is sometimes useful to contrast promises with performances—example with precept." It is, indeed very useful, as will now appear.

The Register's "case," however, as he puts it for Governor Morehead, is when the performance was after the Election and the promise too. It would be a l-e-e-t-l-e more fair to contrast the promises before the election with the performances after it. To use another of his own remarks: "we leave it to any disinterested gentlemen in North Carolina to judge" if it would not. Though we are well contended to abide by the honest decision of the Mechanics and Farmers and Workingmen of North Carolina upon the point. Contrasting the candidate with the Governor then, is "sometimes useful."

Did not Candidate Morehead promise easy times and a plenty of money, if he got elected? What are the performances in Governor Morehead's reign, but hard times and "worse a coming?" Money scarce, and much of what there is, not worth having. Did not Candidate Morehead promise high prices for all the produce the people had to sell, and low prices for the goods that Log Cabin Men had to buy? What are the performances in Governor Morehead's reign, but increasing the cost of what the people purchase and lowering the price of what the Farmers sell?

"Precept with Example" is often useful, too. The precept of Whig Leaders, before the election—Morehead elected—Brown and Strange turned out of the Senate—"whigs" put into Congress—and the "Whigs," Tip and Ty together, will do great things for the People. The good will come right on and so easy. Produce shall bring high prices. Laborers shall get better wages. Taxes shall be lower. Nobody shall be in debt, for their debts shall be paid off for them. No evils shall exist in the land, for the "whigs" shall cure all evils. No impudent infidelity, like the Loco Focos, shall infest the Nation. Hurra for Morehead!

Now for the "example" after the election. Cotton very low; Bacon, Beef, and Pork, lower, and Laborers' wages lowest. Tariff Taxes enlarged, still increasing and to be still increased. Every body in debt, and confidence and credit both sunk below zero. The country full of evils. The "Nation disgraced," by the confession of the Register itself, for the words are his; disgraced by the misconduct of "Whigs," and the disorders of a "Whig" Congress. Infidelity and Abolition now rearing their standard openly against the slandered Loco Focos.

What has Governor Morehead done for the People? We ask that the Register will quit these vague generalities, and give something like a detailed statement of the great things that Governor Morehead has performed, and leave it to the people to decide for themselves. If he has done nothing—good or bad—admit it, and let the people say whether, like the unprofitable servant who "hid his Lord's money," he must not be cast out, or whether they will "make him ruler over many cities." But surely he has done nothing; yet if we undertake to allude to his acts, we shall probably be charged with making party capital out of little things, and injure the delicate nerves of the whigery. What, then, we ask, has Governor Morehead or his administration done for the "whole People?" In our town we defy you to tell all.

What are the fruits in North Carolina of this great "whig" Revolution, but party—party spirit—spoils proscription—"even down to poor Doorkeepers"—to the leaders Rule—to the people Ruin! True one "whig" Lawyer has managed to be elected "Captain General and Commander in Chief," until January, 1843—but which one of the John M. Moreheads that one was, is growing to be doubtful already. Two other "whig" Lawyers have contrived to be chosen Senators to Congress. Two others, "whigs," have been elected Judges. Three others Attorneys and Solicitors for the State. One more "whig" Lawyer has got into the Mint. Three or four more "whig" Lawyers were elected Clerks. Most of the members of the "whig" Central Committee have been chosen something or other, or else have been paid something for their public services, under this administration; and not having big offices for all, some of them got into little ones, and the great Log Cabin Orator was appointed Secretary of the Navy at Washington City; though becoming displeased with a "no party Executive," he soon quit in disgust and somewhat in a rage.

But the "whole People," the Log Cabin Men, what have they got—what has been done for the "whole People?" Look at Henry's letter and see. Truly they have shared, as the crowd in the great "whig," carousal shared in the Cake, in this city, in October, 1840. Memorable epoch! when Mr. Badger walked upon the stage with the Big Plum Cake, and showing it to the people, said, "Here's the Log Cabin Cake. [Applause.] It is a very nice, sweet Cake. [A shout.] There is no doubt of its being a whig Cake, though we never saw the inside of it, and it is iced. But the Ladies of Fayetteville sent it, and they are all whigs. [A sensation.] There is not enough to give all a slice, and I am sorry there is not, but we will think of you, dear friends, whilst we eat of it and that's all I can do for you!" This man Badger, after all, was the only "whig" leader we know of, who kept even the one half of his promises to the people. He ate his slice of the cake, we all know according to promise.—Perhaps he "thought of the people whilst he ate it," also. The first is certain; but the last may be somewhat doubtful.

We would fain know if the Governor or his party, have done any thing that shows he is no partizan Governor. We suspect he has done much that it is better to talk about in general terms. "Defy!" Is that it? Well, then, we allow time for a search, (and it will consume no little time) and we defy any body to find the no-party acts of Governor Morehead.

But we will specially direct the attention of his late associates to a few trifling matters that may help their researches and enliven their discussion hereafter. We refer to the eminent examples for imitation. We recollect how Governor Morehead's pugnent wit pleased every body in 1840, about "Levi," "honest Levi," and his "leg subtreasurers running off to Texas!" The expenses for "soap and towels"—"gold spoons"—"carpets"—"Ice"—"Extra Clerks"—"French Bedsteads," and other beauties of the imagination. Whenever it is convenient to give information, for those "contrasts" which are "sometimes" amusing as well as "useful," we should be glad to know what articles our Governor Morehead has purchased with the thousand dollars appropriated by the Legislature for buying more Furniture for our Governor's Palace? "A small business" to be sure it is; but must not our Governor be defended upon his own principles for his "Regal Splendor?" Any Towels? Any "gew-gaws?" The Register belongs to the Board of State money-lenders, and no doubt the list of purchases is filed, as it ought to be; and if he will do it, he can tell all about it; and until he does, let him make no defiances. It will all be one trouble, while he is looking, to inform the Log Cabin public what Fund was applied by our Governor Morehead to erect an Ice House on our Governor's Palace grounds. And should he come across it, we should like to see the law that falsifies all false clamors about "Extra Clerks and illegal offices, &c," and confers upon our Governor Morehead the right to make a Deputy—Deputy something, we do not know what—for there is no law about it that we can find in the Acts of Assembly. We might guess Deputy Governor—Deputy Secretary—or both—but we had rather see the Act.

If there is no indignation thrown away upon us, about these questions, but plain, manly answers are given at once, it will be as well or perhaps better, all around. Concealment is impossible!

N. C. Standard.

From the Washington Globe.

THE TWIN PROJECTS

A careful examination of the two plans presented by the committee of the House and Senate, authorizes us to class them as birds of the same nest—twin brothers—which will amalgamate into one before they are done. In some particulars they differ; but that is nothing: they both eminate from the same school, and both will find their supporters in the same circle. They both vary a little from the *Webster* plan sent down at the beginning of the session, and which was the fruit of Mr. *Biddle's* visit to this place shortly before Congresss met. This variation was politic. It was judicious to deviate a little from that scheme; but as all the frame work of it is retained, the deviation while it serves as a cover and a blind for the real object, is no impediment to its final adoption. In a word, all three plans may be considered as the same; all eminating from the deserted palace in Chesnut street—all supported by Biddle Bank-men—and all tending to the same object—that of converting the Government of the United States into a paper money and banking machine.

How curious is the current of history and the drama of real life! How much more stranger than fiction, or any thing that the imagination can conceive! Here is Mr. *Biddle*, his name execrated—his person shunned—and himself under bond to appear at the bar of the criminal court in Philadelphia to answer to an infamous accusation—and yet that man is moulding the measures for the consideration of the American Congress, and may be considered, *so far as the Administration is concerned*, as the most powerful man in America. He holds Mr. *Webster* on a string; and Mr. *Webster* is the main spring of the Administration. After the arrival of Lord *Ashburton*, he may have M. *W.* by another string; but it is propable that he and Mr. *Biddle* will pull together, and that the power of Mr. *Biddle* will not be diminished, but augmented, by the arrival of the gentleman whose firm in London was the agent of the Bank of the United States, and was also the agent of the United States Goverment, until General *Jackson* deemed it wise and prudent to select a different one.

Mr. *Biddle* then may be considered as the fountain head of all three of the plans which have been submitted to Congress for the Exchequer Bank, and that these plans are the nearest approach which it is deemed prudent to make at present to the creation of a new National Bank. Such an institution is too odious now to be openly advocated: even Mr. *Webster*, the old attorney and debtor of the Bank, cannot go for one now. A half-way house is necessary: and these Exchequer Banks—in plain English—TREASURY BANKS—are adopted for the purpose. As for the details of all these plans, they are bait to catch gudgeons. The limitations are cobwebs. All they want is a start. Give me a place to stand upon, said *Archimides*, and I will raise the world. So of these Treasury Bank men. All they want is a place to stand upon. Banking, and national banking, is what they are after. Paper money—something bottomed upon the credit and revenues of the Union—is what they long for, and sigh after. Give them but the seminal principle of a National Bank and paper money, and they will take it, knowing that all the rest will soon follow. As their plans are presented, they are absurdities accomplishing nothing—taking precisely as much specie out of circulation. But all that would be quickly altered. Let them begin—let them get a start—let them get under way—and we shall soon have all the real objects of the Bank in full operation: LOANS—DISCOUNTS—NOTES—JOBBING—GAMBLING—PLUNDERING! Every thing that distinguished the South Sea Bubble, the Mississippi Scheme, and the Biddle Bank of the United States.

Mr. *Clay* has introduced in the Senate, a series of resolutions, among which is one to raise the tariff tax up to about 30 per cent. so as to make the revenue from that source amount to 26 millions per annum, and another, to repeal that provision of the Distribution bill, which renders that measure inoperative if it should be necessary to raise the duty over 20 per cent. Let the people of the South note these things. Here is a proposition to violate the Compromise act, and to add 50 per cent to the tariff burdens of the people as fixed by that measure—and all to support the extravagance of the economy professing Whig Administration, which *before* the election promised to administer the Government on 15 millions instead of 26! And coupled with this proposition is another, to carry into effect the Distribution scheme, which *gives* two or three millions to the States. Thus, the pockets of *the people* must be robbed of about 10 millions to enable the Government to give three millions to the *States!* What a beautiful system this is!—*Lincoln Republican.*

HENRY CLAY.

We have been often struck with the *doomed* air of this distinguished and unfortunate politician.—Like the wandering jew, he seems to be constantly working for bitter disappointment, unconscious of his failure until every thing goes by the board.—He has been on all sides, and in every party in the country, and every failure in every party troubled with his presence, has been righteously attributed to him. He never was right but once in his life, and that was when he made his master speech against the bank of the United States in 1811: a speech that never has been nor never can be answered, even by himself.

His jaunt to Ghent, as a commissioner for peace, was the commencement of his COMPROMISE FEVER. From that time to the Missouri question, thence to the election of Adams, thence to the Tariff question, thence to the Fiscal corporation, thence to the Bankrupt question; and finally, to the new Tariff question, his cry, when beaten off at every point, has been "Compromise! Compromise!!"

Like the Irish life Guardsman, it is always "Quarters" with him, when the enemy dislodge him; and "Blood and Ouns" when the din of battle passes away. He is a perfect political Fallstaff at Gads Hill, and his splendid victories are ever inglorious defeats. After throwing hot shot at random, and producing a mutiny in his own camp by his acts of party tyranny, he suddenly becomes convinced of the necessity for *compromise*, and runs up the white flag of truce: and then how amiable and obsequious is the man of war, whose wrinkled front—

"Made the boldest hold their breath
For a while."

Whose eye flashed lightning, and whose voice rolled round the Senate Chamber like tenor thunder, to the double *bass* of Webster. Extraordinary amiability! unpardonable weakness! The Hector becomes an Adromanche, and the brave a woman.

Like a full-blooded war horse at the first sound of the enemy's trumpet, Mr. Clay rushes into the melee of political strife; and, like the broken-winded hack of the camp, he leaves the field jagged and dispirited, and chews the bitter *quid* of repentance in retirement. He never could forgive General Jackson for being greater than he. He hated that iron will which was seldom wrong. He despised that independence which caused his shrine to be unworshipped, and bore away a torrent of his accustomed praise.

Like the hornet, he annoyed the old war-horse in his path, but whenever the indignant veteran shook his mane he stopped to gaze upon some flower of *compromise* by the way side, and suffered the old war steed to pass on.

Error in judgement, ungoverned ambition, and unpardonable vanity, are Mr. Clay's faults. He is undoubtedly a man of talent. He has tempered his arrows in the furnace of Vulcan, and drawn his bow in the shooting ground of Apollo; but Minerva has withheld from him her shield, and justice has neglected to give him her scales.—We admire his subtility. We can even give him credit for occasional bursts of flashing wit: but as a statesman he is unstable as water; and as a Legislator, he is below mediocrity.

☞ "Father, when are them good times going to come about, that the whigs promised us a little more than a year ago?"

"What do you mean my son?"

"Why, you know you told us when you came home from that long cabin convention, in our village, that if Mister Harrison was elected President, you would have 'two dollars every day and roast beef.'"

"Hush, boy, hush—eat your potatoe and salt and don't bother your daddy."

Ex-President *Van Buren* and the Hon. *J. K. Paulding*, late Secretary of the Navy, arrived here, yesterday morning, in the Wilmington steamer and took apartments at the Charleston Hotel. We understand that Mr. *Van Baren* will pass a few days in this city, enjoying the hospitality of his friends, and then proceed to visit Mr. *Poinsett* and Col. *Singleton*, at their respective country seats.

Charleston Courier.

Bankrupt Law.—The U. S. District Court at Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, has decided that a petitioner for the benefit of the bankrupt act is protected from arrest, by his creditors, while the proceedings in bankruptcy are pending, discharging the petitioner from arrest in the case made and ordering the arresting creditors to pay the cost of the proceedings.—*Ib.*

From the Raleigh Register.

RESOURCES OF NORTH CAROLINA.

The Statesmen and Legislators of America are beginning to appreciate the importance of statistical information. A correct knowledge of the resources and condition of the country must be essentially useful to every one who is called upon to legislate, or who has any interest, indeed, in the progressive improvement and rapid development of the resources of the country. No man can legislate properly, unless he knows the field on which he is to act, or the material which he is to employ. The mind, in the Hall of legislation, may exhaust itself in metaphysical speculation, or astonish by the splendor of its creations, but its deductions can never be correct unless the data which it employs, be true. We have been led to these remarks by receiving from a friend at Washington, a large Tabular Sheet, exhibiting the aggregate of the Statistics of the United States, taken in pursuance of an Act of Congress. With some labor, we have prepared from this General Statement the subjoined condensed account of the Statistics of North Carolina, which may be interesting for present information, and useful for future reference:

IRON.	
Number of Furnaces in the State	8
Tons produced (Cast Iron)	968
No. of Bloomeries, &c.	43
Tons produced (Bar Iron)	963
Tons of fuel consumed	11,598
No. of men employed	468
Capital invested	$91,961
LEAD.	
No. of Smelting Houses	2
No. of pounds produced	10,000
No. of men employed	30
Capital invested	$50,000
GOLD MINES.	
No. of Smelting Houses	10
Value produced	$255,618
No. of men employed	389
Capital invested	$9,832
ANTHRACITE COAL.	
No. of bushels raised	1,400
No. of men employed	4
BITUMINOUS COAL.	
No. of bushels raised	75
No. of men employed	1
DOMESTIC SALT.	
No. of bushels produced	4,493
No. of men employed	8
Capital invested	$7,090
GRANITE, MARBLE, &c.	
Value produced	3,350
No. of men employed	14
Capital invested	$930
LIVE STOCK.	
Horses and Mules	166,608
Neat Cattle	617,371
Sheep	538,279
Swine	1,649,716
CEREAL GRAINS.	
No. of bushels of Wheat	1,970,855
No. of bushels of Barley	2,574
No. of bushels of Oats	3,193,941
No. of bushels of Rye	213,971
No. of bushels of Buckwheat	15,391
No. of bushels of Corn	23,893,763
VARIOUS CROPS.	
Pounds of Wool	635,044
Pounds of Hops	1,003
Pounds of Wax	118,923
Bushels of Potatoes	2,609,239
Tons of Hay	101,369
Tons of Hemp and Flax	9,879
Pounds of Tobacco, gathered	16,772,37
Pounds of Rice	2,820,388
COTTON, SUGAR, SILK, &c.	
Pounds of Cotton, gathered	51,926,190
Pounds of Silk Cocoons	3,014
Pounds of Sugar made	7,163
Cords of Wood sold	40,034
Gallons of Wine made	28,752
NURSERIES.	
No. of men employed	20
Capital invested	$4,663
COMMERCE.	
No. of Commercial Houses in foreign trade	4
No. of Commission Houses	46
Capital invested	$151,300
Retail Dry Goods, Groceries, &c.	1,068
Capital invested	$5,082,835
Lumber Yards	20
Capital invested	$16,000
No. of men employed	432
INTERNAL TRANSPORTATION.	
No. of men employed	213
BUTCHERS, PACKERS, &c.	
No. of men employed	24
Capital invested	$9,000
FISHERIES.	
No. of quintals of Fish	2,385
No. of barrels Pickled Fish	73,350
No. of gallons of Fish Oil	2,387
Value of Whalebone and other productions of the fisheries	$23,800
No. of men employed	1,784
Capital invested	213,502
PRODUCTS OF THE FOREST.	
Value of lumber produced	506,766
Barrels for Tar, Pitch, &c.	593,451
Skins and furs, value produced	$3,126
No. of men employed	2,694
MACHINERY.	
Value of machinery manufactured	$43,985
No. of men employed	89
HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &c.	
Value of Hardware, Cutlery, &c. manufactured	$1,200
No. of men employed	48
GUN MANUFACTORIES.	
No. of small arms made.	1,085
No. of men employed	40
PRECIOUS METALS.	
Value manufactured	$875
No. of men employed	1
VARIOUS METALS.	
Value manufactured	$6,050
No. of men employed	24
GRANITE, MAABLE, &c.	
Value manufactured	$1,083
No. of men employed	15
BRICKS AND LIME.	
Value manufactured	$58,336
No. of men employed	276
WOOLEN MANUFACTURES.	
No. of Fulling Mills	1
No. of Woolen manufactories	3
Value of manufactured goods	$3,900
No. of persons employed	4
Capital invested	$9,800
COTTON MANUFACTORIES.	
No. of Cotton manufactories	25
No. of Spindles	47,934
Value of manufactured articles	$438,900
No. of men employed	1,219
Capital invested	$995,300
SILK MANUFACTURES.	
No. of pounds reeled	7

Value of the same	$55
No. of persons employed	1
FLAX MANUFACTURES.	
Value of manufactures of Flax	$1,866
No of persons employed	95
TOBACCO MANUFACTURER.	
Value of manufactured articles	$89,168
No. of persons employed	482
Capital invested	$91,065
HAT MANUFACTURES, &c.	
Value of Hats and Caps manufactured	$38,167
Value of Straw Bonnets	1,700
No. of persons employed	142
Capital invested	$13,141
LEATHER MANUFACTORIES, &c.	
No. of Tanners	353
Sides of Sole Leather tanned	62,050
Sides of Upper Leather tanned,	89,035
No. of men employed	641
Capital invested	$271,797
All other manufactories of Leather, Saddleries, &c.	238
Value of manufactured articles	$185,387
Capital invested	76,163
SOAP AND CANDLE MANUFACTURES.	
No. of pounds of Soap	1,612,825
No. of pounds of Tallow Candles	148,546
No. of pounds of Sperm and Wax Candles	335
No. of men employed	367
Capital invested	$4,754
DISTILLED AND FERMENTED LIQUORS.	
No. of Distilleries	2,802
Gallons produced	1,051,979
No. of men employed	1,422
Capital invested	$180,200
POWDER MILLS.	
No. of Powder mills	1
Pounds of Gunpowder made	200
Capital invested	$30
DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c.	
Value of Medicinal Drugs, Paints, Dyes, &c.	8.635
Turpentine and Varnish value produced	$116,750
No. of men employed	73
Capital invested	$152,275
EARTHENWARE.	
No. of Potteries	16
Value of manufactured articles	$6,260
No. of men employed	21
Capital invested	$1,531
CONFECTIONARY.	
Value of Confectionary made	$3,300
No. of men employed	1
Capital invested	$1,000
PAPER.	
No. of Manufactories	3
PRINTING AND BINDING.	
No. of Printing Offices	27
No. of Binders	4
No. of Weekly Newspapers	26
No. of Semi-weekly papers	1
No. of Periodicals	2
No. of men employed	108
Capital invested	55,400
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.	
Musical instruments—value produced	$938
No. of men employed	3
Capital invested	$200
CARRIAGES AND WAGONS.	
Value of manufactures	$301,601
No. of men employed	698
Capital invested	$173,318
MILLS.	
No. of Flouring Mills	323
Barrels of Flour manufactured	87,611
No. of Grist mills	2,033
No. of Saw mills	1,056
No. of Oil Mills	46
Value of Manufactures	$1,552,026
No. of men employed	1,830
Capital invested	$1,670,228
SHIPS.	
Value of ships and vessels built	$62,800
FURNITURE.	
Value of Furniture articles manufactured	$35,000
No. of men employed	223
Capital invested	$57,980
HOUSES.	
No. of brick and stone houses built	38
No. of wooden do. built	1,822
No. of men employed	1,707
Value of buildings	$410,264
ALL OTHER MANUFACTURES.	
Value of all the manufactures not enumerated	$127,516
Capital invested	$62,550
Total capital invested in manufactures	$3,838,200

Mr. Webster.—A Boston correspondent of the the N. Y. *Post*, has this pithy observation on the moral of the recent scandalous attack made on the character of the Secretary of State by Mr. *Clay's* organ in Louisville:

The attacks that have been made on Mr. Webster, by Mr. Clay's organ, the Louisville Journal, have materially benefitted him, and injured Mr. Clay. It is believed here, that Mr. Clay was cognizant of the act. The whig papers are sadly chagrined by the transaction; but, as there are but few left, the sum total of their anguish is not very great. They are justly punished. That same Louisville Journal, celebrated for its vulgarity, obscenity and beastliness, has been employed year after year, to furnish them with scandal and ribaldry: and from its columns have they extracted and republished, since the year 1832, the most loathsome libels, on the eminent democrats of the Union, and applauded them to the echo. The chalice is at last put to their own lips, and they declaim against its bitterness.

The editor of the *Post*, in extracting certain "decencies" from the "Independent," another of Mr. *Clay's* organs, makes the following just remarks:

"Whatever Mr. Webster now is, he has been for years; yet for years he has been loaded with the adulation of the party that now discharge upon him this volley of obloquy. The highest eminence of talent, of political wisdom and of public virtue, were his by the common consent of the whig party; he uttered not a word which they did not praise. He has offended the friends of Mr. Clay, by not withdrawing from the Cabinet with his former colleagues, and no epithet of vituperation is now too bad for him. Their design appears to be, either to drive him from the Department of State, or to revenge themselves, signally by blackening his character in the eyes of his countrymen. Their party are notoriously less scrupulous in all attacks upon personal character than ours; more willing to play the spy upon private life; more given to exaggerate whatever will bear censure; more vehement, unsparing and persevering in vituperation. What may be the result, we will not attempt to say. The victim selected, we fear, has few defences, and his foes are remorseless.

In regard to the above matter, the the Charleston Mercury speaks as follows:

Mr. Webster and his "Whig friends."—The Lousville, Ky., Journal, is a leading "whig" paper devoted to the interests of Mr. Clay. It is conducted by the well-known Mr. Prentice, whose attempts at wit—"Prenticiana"—have been for years the admiration of the federal press. It contained recently a piece of gossip from the metropolis, in relation to Mr. Webster, grossly libellous, and exhibiting that eminent federal leader, in an alleged recent instance, in the light of a depraved libertine.

We are glad to see that Mr. Webster has met the imputation, with a prompt and full denial, it is said under his own oath, and the oaths of the clerks in his office who are said to have been cognizant of the occurrence. We should regret to believe any such tale of any of our public men; and we have no desire, whatever may be our objections to the public and political course of Mr. Webster, to find him guilty of a gross act of immorality.

JEFFERSONIAN:

CHARLOTTE, N. C.,

TUESDAY MORNING, MARCH 8, 1842.

Democratic Republican Nomination:

FOR GOVERNOR,

Louis D. Henry, of Fayetteville.

Election the 1st Thursday (4th day) of August next.

☞ The present number closes the first volume of the MECKLENBURG JEFFERSONIAN.

It affords us infinite satisfaction to say to our friends, and the friends of Democratic principles generally, that the subscription list of the JEFFERSONIAN has increased since the publication began to an extent warranting its continuance under very flattering circumstances We feel confident, that no paper in Western North Carolina has a firmer support.

Thus buoyed up, we commence the second volume with a stout heart and fixed determination to do all we can to advance the great interests for which we first unfurled our sails.

A word on money matters.----About one-third of our subscribers have paid us for the labors of the last year---the balance yet owe us each *three dollars.* We have had considerable experience in this business, and we know that, to live at it, we must conduct our affairs as merchants and other business men do----close up once a year, by cash or note. We therefore appeal to every subscriber who has not paid, to do so without delay----"do unto us as ye would others should do unto you." We have incurred liabilities upon the faith of your engagements with us, and have no other means to rely upon for meeting such liabilities: shall we be disappointed, and thus be forced to break our promises to others? We trust not. During the first three months of the second volume, we call upon those who have not paid, to do so; and if they do not, we must not be blamed for following the time-honored example of all other business men, of employing the service of a collecting officer.

FOR THE JEFFERSONIAN.

Pursuant to public notice, a large meeting of the Republican Party of Mecklenburg County assembled in the Courthouse in Charlotte, on Tuesday the 1st instant. On motion of *John Kirk*, THOMAS L. HUTCHISON, Esq., was called to the Chair, and on motion of Dr. *C. J. Fox*, JENNINGS B. KERR, Esq., was appointed Secretary. The Chairman in a few appropriate remarks explained the object of the meeting to be the nomination of candidates to represent the County in the next Legislature. *J. W. Hampton* then moved that a Committee of one for each Captain's District in the County be appointed to retire and nominate to the meeting a suitable ticket; which motion being unanimously carried, the Chair appointed the following Committee:

William Wilson, P. C. Crawford, David Simpson, Thos. C. Wilson, William H. Simpson, John K. Harrison, William Ray, William Cooper, Joseph Reid, Sr., William M. Matthews, Adam Alexander, William Gribble, James Wallace, Adam Todd, James L. Black, James Johnson, James A Houston, C. J. Fox, John Caps, William Berryhill, John Rape, Thomas Hunter. After retiring a short time, the Committee returned and reported the following Ticket, and their report was sanctioned by the meeting:

For Senator,
CAPT. JOHN WALKER.
For the Commons,
DR. JOS. W. ROSS,
COL. JOHN H. WHEELER,
CALEB ERWIN, ESQ.

J. W. Hampton then offered the following Resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we highly approve of the nomination made by the Raleigh Convention, of *Louis D. Henry*, as the candidate of our party for Governor—believing him "honest, capable, and faithful,"—and just such a man, "politically and financially," as this State needs for a Governor.

Resolved, That we also approve the adjournment of the above Convention to meet in Salisbury on the 20th of May next—a day the anniversary of a proud event in the history of this County—a day that will ever be commemorative of the stern patriotism and invincible bravery of the American Democracy;—and that we will enlarge the number of Delegates to attend the adjourned meeting of the Convention by adding such names as may be selected by the Chairman, which will be published; and it is expected that every delegate will attend and answer to his name when the roll is called at Salisbury on the 20th May.

[This list will be published next week.]

Dr. *C. J. Fox* then moved that the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Mecklenburg Jeffersonian, and that we now adjourn; agreed to.

T. L. HUTCHISON, Chairman.
J. B. KERR, Secretary.

CHARLOTTE, March 5, 1842.

SIR: Your note has been received, informing us, that at a public meeting of the Democratic party of this County, held in this place on Tuesday last, we were nominated candidates to represent our fellow citizens in the next Legislature of North Carolina

Proud of the favorable opinion of our County men, as thus expressed, yet understanding that there is some dissatisfaction in some parts of the County, among some of our political friends, in regard to the nomination, we feel it our duty, under these circumstances, to decline the proffered honor. We hope another meeting of our party, of Delegates form each Captain's District in the County, may be called at some future day, to make another nomination, and that these Delegates be specially instructed in regard to the wishes of the People.

Respectfully yours,
JOHN WALKER,
JOHN H. WHEELER,
JOSEPH W. ROSS,
CALEB ERWIN.

THOMAS L. HUTCHISON, Esq.

In pursuance of the request in the above letter from the nominees of the late Democratic meeting, I request the Democratic party in the several Captain's Districts in the County, to call primary meetings, and appoint two or more Delegates to meet in Convention in the town of Charlotte, on the third Saturday in April next, (being the 16th day of the month,) to make a new nomination of candidates for the State Legislature. It is earnestly requested of, and urged upon the party, to act promptly in this matter! and the Delegates should be specially instructed as to whom the people desire for their candidates.

T. L. HUTCHISON, Chairman
Of the late Democratic meeting.

From the above, it will be seen that the gentlemen who were nominated at the Democratic meeting on the 1st instant, to represent this County in the next Legislature, have, from considerations of a delicate character, declined the nomination. This course has been taken by these gentlemen from the purest motives:----a determination not to be candidates without the cordial approbation and willing support of ALL their political brethren. And we doubt not their motives will be properly appreciated by the people, and their magnanimous, manly course cordially approved.

We cannot too strongly urge upon our friends in every part of the County an immediate and concerted compliance with the call of the Chairman of the late meeting. In *union* there is *strength*, and harmony in concert of action. Let the Democarts, ----be they few or many—in each Captain's District get together as soon as convenient before the day appointed for the meeting of the Convention, and after consulting upon the subject, select two on more of their party to represent them, *instructed* for whom to vote in Convention for candidates. This can be easily done, and it is of the greatest importance that it be done promptly. The voice of the *whole County* can then be heard in the selection of candidates; and thus accoutered, the Democratic phalanx of old Mecklenburg, as heretofore, will ever prove victorious.

Will our citizens take warning!----We mentioned in our last, that a "mad-dog" had been killed a few days previous in our neighborhood, and endeavored to put our citizens on their guard against danger. Have they heeded our caution? They may see the consequence of neglect in this matter in the following paragraph from the last Fayetteville *Observer*:

"*Hydrophobia.*—A victim to this most dreadful disease,—a daughter of Mr. James Mitchel of Lower Fayetteville, aged eight years, died on the 22d inst. She was bitten in the wrist by a rabid dog in October last; the wound healed in a short time, since which she complained occasionally of pain in the arm, extending to the neck, and frequently exhibited some spasmodic affections. No medical aid was resorted to until the 16th inst., when she was violently attacked with spasms, and all the usual horrors of hydrophobia; was convulsed at sight of liquids, not receiving one drop until she expired in strong convulsions.

"We have repeatedly warned our readers to beware of diseased dogs; and we regret that the caution has been ineffectual to the saving of this poor child from this most horrible of all deaths. All worthless dogs should be forthwith killed, and those of any value kept secure at home."

☞ The proceedings of Congress are becoming more interesting as the Session advances. The propositions made by Mr. CLAY on the subject of the Tariff, &c., have been taken up and made the special order for an early day. Mr. C. is making a last, desperate effort for the Presidency; and to secure the northern tariff influence, he proposes a "compromise" (a *ruse* to gain popularity to which he always resorts when hard pressed) on the subject, by *increasing* the tariff duties from TWENTY to THIRTY per cent.! He also proposes to fix the regular expenditures of the Government for each year in future, at *twenty-six millions* of dollars---*three millions* more than that extravagant fellow VAN BUREN spent. And this is Whigery!---They promised to lighten the taxes on the people, and to redeem that promise, they increase them double; they promised to spend less money than Van Buren, and now propose to fix *by law* the standard of expenses three millions higher than he had it!

A retrenchment Committee, appointed at the Extra Session, have made a report, proposing some slight reduction of the number of public officers, and of the salary of others. A Resolution has also been adopted to enquire into a charge against Gen. SCOTT, of having drawn double pay for the same service. The House has been engaged principally for some time in discussing the regular Appropriation Bills---the Democrats trying to reduce extravagant items, and the Whigs resisting the proposed reductions.

On the 24th ultimo, the death of the Hon. *Lewis Williams* was announced in both Houses---by Mr. *Graham* of this State in the Senate, and Mr. *Rayner* in the House. Each of these gentlemen followed the announcement with appropriate speeches, and Mr. *Clay* in Senate, and Messrs. *J. Q. Adams* and *W. Cost Johnson* in the House, also paid handsome tributes to the worth of the deceased. We annex the remarks of Mr. *Johnson*---they are beautiful and appropriate:

Mr. *Johnson* of Maryland rose and said:
I rise, Mr. Speaker, to add my humble tribute to the virtues and memory of a departed friend—one who, I may truly say, stood to me in the place of a father—for when, young and inexperienced, first I entered this hall, it was to him I was indebted for the prudent counsel and kind aid which inexperience always finds grateful from the head and heart of such a man. His public career, identified for more than a quarter of a century with the legislation of this House, is one upon which every patriot should delight to gaze.

"As Aristides just—as Cato pure" he has stood before the world the advocate of justice to individuals and the Government. His indomitable and unbending integrity, his consistency as a politician, and his adherence to the best interests of his country, are too distinguished even for eulogy. Remarkable for his sound judgement and common sense, his voice was never raised without instruction, and his purposes never perverted amid the excitement of party feeling.

Though not brilliant and eloquent, yet men of brilliancy and eloquence in this Hall were his inferiors; and his *light*, safe and steadfast, shone over the path of more aspiring statesmen.

Sudden and melancholly as has been his death—he was still spared long and faithfully to serve his native State, and his memory will be among the richest of her treasures.

When called yesterday to visit my departed friend, I found him sinking into death; and at the bed side of the dying patriot, I realized the loss which I, this House, and this country, have sustained—and cannot repress the utterance of my deep grief at the sudden and overwhelming bereavement.

It is with an aching heart I have now risen to speak the language of a long cherished affection, for a friend—a patriot—and an honest man.

The resolutions offered by Mr. *Rayner* were unanimously adopted.

Both Houses then adjourned to the 27th, and on the 25th attended the Funeral of Mr. *Williams*. Mr. W. died of bilious pleurisy, and was sick only twenty-four hours.

On the 28th, Mr. *Clay's* Resolutions to dissolve the Constitution coming up for consideration, Mr. *Calhoun* delivered his views at length on them. His speech is thus sketched by the *Globe*:

Mr. *Calhoun* being entitled to the floor, addressed the Senate for nearly an hour and a half, in a strain so close and logical that every sentence was in itself an aphorism not susceptible of further condensation, and yet so dependent on that which preceded and that which followed, that no successful attempt at a synopsis can be made. We are, therefore, obliged, in justice to Mr. C., to refrain from even any thing like an extended sketch of his arguments. In a day or two we shall lay before our readers a careful report of the whole speech. The grounds taken by Mr. C. were entirely new; and the manner in which he presented his views was at once striking, powerful, and conclusive. He first analysed the assumption on which the mover of the resolutions [Mr. *Clay*] mainly relied, that the numerical majority of the people of this Confederacy had a right to rule; and demonstrated, from the very elements of the Union itself, that it was to guard against such a result in the General Government, that the Constitution was framed with so many checks and balances. He next demonstrated, from the component principles of the Constitution, and from the known aims and objects of those who constructed it, that the design was to form a Republican Democracy, in the management of which the whole popular will—and if the whole could not be concentrated, as nearly as practicable the whole—should govern the people themselves. He proved that the convention was a convention of States; that the Constitution was constructed for all, and not for a numerical majority of the people of the States collectively; and that it consisted of the best contrivances which human wisdom and ingenuity could invent to obtain in Government the expression of popular will as fully and effectually as it could be obtained. And in proof of this, assuming that the House of Representatives was the popular branch of Congress, the majority of which represented a numerical majority of the whole people, he asked, was not the representation in the Senate of a contrary nature, fourteen small States notoriously representing a numerical minority, and yet controlling that body, and possessing as much power in legislation as the House of Representatives, and more in Exexutive business, as its assent was requisite to sanction some of the most important functions of the Executive; thus producing, by the union of the numerical majority, through the representatives of one House, and the numerical minority through the State representatives in the other, the nearest possible approximation to an expression of the whole popular will. But the framers of the Constitution, as if afraid that even this contrivance would not insure as completely as they wished and designed, the Government of the whole people by themselves, and not by a numerical majority, the veto power was placed in the hands of the Executive, who is necessarily obliged to act under circumstances and influences almost amounting to a control, preventing the possibility of his using it in any other way than as a check to arrest any departure in legislation from the spirit of the Constitution.—From all this he deduced that those who urged the abridgement of the veto power, and argued in favor of the right of a numerical majority of the people of a confederation of separate sovereignties, were deluded by false theories, and were acting under an entire misconception of the nature of our Government, and the intentions, objects, and aims of those great and wise patriots whose study and solicitude to obtain the self government of the people, were evidenced in every step they took to reach the goal.

Mr. *Calhoun's* speech on this occasion is justly esteemed one of the ablest, most luminous, and unanswerable, ever delivered on the nature of this Government. We noticed, at its conclusion, that he was warmly congratulated by both friends and opponents, indiscriminately; all concurring in eulogy on the profound, statesmanlike, and comprehensive knowledge displayed in his remarks, not only of the origin of the Constitution, but the genius and true theory of our institutions.

At Mr. *Clay's* request, the further consideration of the resolution, was made the special order of the day for Friday next.

The House was engaged the principle part of the day in adopting Resolutions of Inquiry and the presentation of petitions and memorials. Mr. *Giddings* of Ohio, (an Abolition Whig) presented another petition from Ohio to dissolve the Union. The question being raised, the House refused to received the petition by a vote of 116 to 21.

Gratifying!—On the 14th ult., *John Quincy Adams* is reported in the *Globe* to have made in the House the following declarations—which sound more like sanity than any thing we have seen from that quarter for some time:

"Mr. *Adams* having presented petitions in great numbers and of great varieties, said he should present no more at this time; but he took occasion to say, that he had received another petition for the peaceable dissolution of the Union. He had received some perhaps to entrap him into trouble, like that from which he had so recently emerged; but he should not present them, for he was not desirous to present any document which would give rise to unpleasantness. And he gave notice to all persons, that if they meant to send hoaxes to him, or petitions containing indecent, obscene, or filthy matter, or language that was insulting to any member of the House, by asking for the expulsion of any member, he should not present them."

Dr. ASHBEL SMITH, formerly of Salisbury in this State, has been appointed by the Government of Texas Minister to France. Dr. Smith's accomplishments would qualify him to be the representative of any Government at any Court in the world.

The Hon. *Franklin Pierce*, one of the New-Hampshire Senators in Congress, has resigned his seat. We infer from the remarks of the *Globe*, that his private affairs demand his attention.

Mr. *Cushing*, member of Congress from Massachusetts, was lately married to a daughter of President Tyler.

How they hate the truth!—While one of the Appropriation Bills was under discussion on the 23d ultimo, the following scene occurred:

"Mr. *Proffit* asked if it would be in order, at this stage of the proceedings, to inquire into other expenditures. If so, he would like to inquire into the expenditures of this House, and the fact of a member's being absent for a month at a time and drawing his pay. He would also like to inquire into the expenditures of the New York custom house; and, if he was permitted, he would promise to give some facts on this subject that the country would be surprised at; such as charges for paper at $100 a ream; pens at $1 50 a piece; and fishing parties in the revenue cutter, on which occasion champagne was charged for under the head of "*old junk*." He could point to contracts to the amount of $50,000 for pig iron at three times the market price."

Here the Chair called Mr. P. to order, and he had to take his seat.

Now, why was Mr. *Proffit* thus choked off? Other Whig members had been permitted the utmost latitude of debate, without any call to order from the Speaker or any one else; but so soon as he began to tell of some of the misdeeds of his brother Whigs, his mouth is stopped and he compelled to take his seat!

This is the sort of legislation we have at Washington, so far as the Whig majority in Congress can control it. The people's servants charge them *one hundred dollars* per ream for paper that should have cost only three or four dollars----three times the market price for vast quantities of iron----a *dollar and a half* for a pen, and drink and frolic on champagne wine and charge it to the Government at two or three prices, and because they are WHIGS ----because they belong to "all the decency," the "gentlemen's party," the matter must be hushed up, and no man be permitted to open his mouth about it! Verily, we are coming to a pretty pass!

FOR THE JEFFERSONIAN.

At a meeting of the Bar, on Saturday the 5th of March, 1842, on motion,

His Honor Judge PEARSON was called to the Chair, and Col. Wheeler appointed Secretary. On motion of David F. Caldwell, Esq., the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the sudden death of ROBERT H. BURTON, with whom many of us have so long associated during his professional career, brings to our hearts a deep affliction.

Resolved, That we bear witness in this solemn manner to the ability, eloquence and manly bearing with which he illustrated that career.

Resolved, That in all the relations of social life, the deceased was excellent. In the family circle, he was adored: as a friend, he was warm hearted and candid: as a public man, he was spirited, honest and devoted to his country's weal.

Resolved, That as a testimonial of the love and high esteem we cherish for the memory of our departed friend, we will wear the usual badge of mourning for one month.

Resolved, That a committee, consisting of the following gentlemen, to wit: N. Boyden and James W. Osborne, Esqrs., be appointed to make known these sentiments to the family of the deceased, and that a copy of these resolutions be furnished for publication in the Charlotte, Lincoln, and Salisbury papers.

And on motion, the meeting adjourned.

RICHMOND M. PEARSON, Chairman.
JOHN H. WHEELER, Secretary.

THE JEFFERSONIAN.

PERSONS who have filed the first Volume of the "*Mecklenburg Jeffersonian*," (just completed) and wish it bound, will please hand in their orders to the subscriber, and they shall be executed neatly and without delay. WM. HUNTER.

March 8, 1842.

Daniel Dennis.

THIS celebrated *Jack* will stand every other week at the stables of the subscribers, (commencing at Lewis Dinkins,) and will be let to mares at the following rates, viz: Three Dollars the single leap, to be paid at the time of service; Five Dollars the Season, and Seven Dollars to insure a mare to be with colt. Trading the mare in every instance, forfeits the insurance. He is young and thought to be equal if not superior to any Jack that has ever stood in this country.

Season to commence the 10th of March and end the 10th of July. JOHN M. POTTS.
LEWIS DINKINS.

March 5, 1842. 50...TF.

SIMONS EPPING & CO.,

Charleston, South-Carolina,

ARE now receiving their spring supply of all kinds of *Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Perfumeries, Surgical Instruments, Patent Medicines, Glassware*, as also a fine assortment of *French and German Toys*, which they import direct and keep constantly on hand, *Tooth, Hair, and Paint Brushes, &c., &c.*

By their advantageous connections in Europe and in the northern cities, they have now fully succeeded in arranging their stock suitable for this market, not only being able to sell at low prices, but to supply their customers with the best of articles, by which, they flatter themselves, to merit the patronage of their friends and the public.

Merchants, Apothecaries and Physicians in this and the adjoining States will be supplied on accommodating terms, and customers will be furnished with a Prices Current from time to time, similar to those of the northern druggists.

February 8, 1842. 52...3w

Strayed

FROM the Subscriber, living at Long Creek Mills, about 8½ miles from Charlotte, on the 3rd instant, a young sorrel HORSE, about fifteen hands high, feet all white, with flax mane and tail. Any person taking up said Horse and returning him to me, shall be rewarded for their trouble. The Horse was last heard of in Charlotte.

SAMUEL S. STEWARD.

March 8, 1842. 52...F

POETRY.

A DREAM.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

I had a dream—a strange wild dream
Said a dear voice at early light;
And even yet its shadows seem
To linger in my waking sight.

Earth, green with Spring, and fresh with dew,
And bright with morn, before me stood;
And airs just wakened softly blew
On the young blossoms of the wood.

Birds sang within the sprouting shade,
Bees hummed amid the whispering grass,
And children prattled as they played
Beside the rivulet's dimpling glass.

Fast climbed the sun—the flowers were flown;
There played no children in the glen;
For some were gone, and some were grown
To blooming dames and bearded men.

'T was noon, 't was Summer—I beheld
Woods darkening in the flush of day,
And that bright rivulet spread and swelled,
A mighty stream, with creek and bay.

And here was love, and there was strife,
And mirthful shouts, and wrathful cries,
And strong men, struggling as for life,
With knotted limbs and angry eyes.

Now stooped the sun—the shades grew thin;
The rustling paths were piled with leaves;
And sun-burnt groups were gathering in,
From the shorn field, its fruits and sheaves.

The river heaved with sullen sounds;
The chilly wind was sad with moans;
Black hearses passed, and burial grounds
Grew thick with monumental stones.

Still waned the day; the wind that chased
The jagged clouds blew chiller yet;
The woods were stripped, the fields were waste;
The wintry sun was near its set.

And of the young, and strong, and fair,
A lonely remnant, gray and weak,
Lingered and shivered to the air
Of that bleak shore and water bleak.

Ah! age is drear, and death is cold!
I turned to thee, for thou wert near,
And saw thee withered, bowed, and old,
And woke, all faint with sudden fear.

'T was thus I heard the dreamer say,
And bade her clear her clouded brow:
"For thou and I, since childhood's day,
Have walked in such a dream till now.

"Watch we its shadows as they fly,
And wait the morn that soon must break,
And mark, with calm, undreading eye,
The vision's meaning, till we wake."

MISCELLANY.

LOVE AND MARRIAGE.

Mr. *Catlin*, in his new work upon Indian character, gives the following graphic sketch of a love scene between Graham, the English friend of Oceola, and the niece of the unfortunate chief, which the artist has delineated with the pen of a master:

It was on one of these glowing evenings of the sunny South, when the clouds are gilded in splendor to await the departing god of light, after a hard day's toil in pursuit of a tiger, which at last fell wounded by the rifle of Graham, and was finally dispatched by the tomahawk of his swarthy friend, that the young officer first dispatched the witchery of love.

Wearied and feverish from excitement, in a climate to which his system had scarcely become reconciled, he gladly accepted the proffered hammock of netted grass, suspended by Nathleocee, Oceola's niece, beneath the umbrageous wide-spreading branches of a large oak tree, from whose limbs hung the graceful yet melancholy looking moss—at times in festoons, at others falling in perpendicular masses, to the length of eight or ten feet; forming a drapery infinitely surpassing in beauty and splendor all the richest and most elaborate works of art.

In this simple, yet ingeniously constructed aerial couch, the young hunter reposed his weary limbs, while Nathleocee watched his disturbed sleep, and amused her busy fancy with his delirious mutterings in a language she could not comprehend, whilst she carefully, with a fan made from the feathers of the pinnaway, or wild turkey, brushed away the intrusive moschetoes, or the no less annoying sand flies.

After a few hour's repose, Captain Graham awoke refreshed, and turning his still half-closed eyes, they rested upon a face of beauty, of so peculiar a character, and in such perfect accordance with his own romantic disposition, that his very soul felt suddenly a thrill he had never before experienced. Beside him stood, in blushing modesty, a perfect child of nature—her dazzling black eyes flashing fire under an excitement entirely new to her unsophisticated and primitive constitution—she felt abashed, yet knew not why, whilst Graham drank deeply and largely at the first spring of love, and dwelt with rapture upon the perfect symmetry of her form as she leaned against the huge trunk of the oak under which he had slept.

Nathleocee possessed not only a face of loveliness, but a form which might vie in beauty of proportion with the most exquisite productions of the Roman or Grecian sculptor.

Her costume was such as would shock the refined modesty of the more intellectual class of white females; but nature knows no shame but that of sin, and assuredly, if virtue consists in purity of thought, sentiment, or action, this artless girl was pure as the fountain which daily reflected her unrivalled charms.

The upper part of her form, according to the custom of her tribe, was left uncovered—her long black hair floated to the winds, unbraided, over her finely proportioned shoulders, and as the zephyrs caught the unconfined tresses, they would play upon a bust Venus herself might have proudly owned. Her head was surmounted by a tuft of feathers, plucked from the wings of the snow-white ortolo, or virgin crane, interspersed with those of the gaudy crimson flamingo—the whole confined by pearls of value collected among the islands at the Southern extremity of the peninsula of Florida.

She wore a skirt of chasse, or fawn's skin of the softest texture, which was embroidered with minute sea shells, interspersed with pearls of rare beauty and extraordinary magnitude, and further ornamented with strips of ermine skins and a variety of feathers of the richest hue. Hukkasykee, as it is denominated in the Seminole language, extended from her waist to a little below her knees.

Her beautifully formed legs were encased in uphaikas, also made of chasse, ornamented at the outsides by a double row of beads—a pair of prettily worked moccasins, or Indian shoes, made to correspond with other portions of her dress, completed the attire of the chieftain's niece.

Nathleocee was the orphan daughter of a neighboring king, who had been killed in battle; from infancy she had been reared and cherished by her uncle with all the fond affection which a noble minded man feels for a lovely object looking up to him for protection. She was scarcely seventeen when Graham became enamored of her extraordinary sylvan charms. With all the natural grace and dignity of one born free as the bounding fawn of the wilderness, she combined the retiring modesty and feminine timidity of a girl just blushing into womanhood; there was withal an arch playfulness which caused the heart of many a young Seminole warrior to bound with rapture when her piercing black eyes chanced to rest upon him.

Although she loved her "Hanke-tustenuggee," or white warrior, as Captain Graham was called throughout the Seminole nation, still she conceived it a degradation to be allied to an Istehadke, or white man; but at length yielded to his continued importunities and they were married according to the forms and ceremonies of the Seminole Indians.

[From the Trenton Emporium.]

THE HEIRESS.

A sprightly, rosy-cheeked, flaxen-haired little girl, used to sit, on the plesant evenings of June, on the marble steps opposite my lodgings, when I lived in Philadelphia, and sing over a hundred little sonnets and tell over as many tales in a sweet voice, and with an air of delightful simplicity that charmed me many a time. She was then an orphan child, and commonly reported to be rich—often and often, I sat after a day of toil and vexation, and listened to her innocent voice, breathing forth the notes of peace and happiness, which flowed cheerfully from a light heart, and felt a portion of that tranquility steal over my besom—Such was Eliza Huntly, when I first knew her.

Several years had elapsed, during which time I had been absent from the city, when, walking along one of the most fashionable squares, I saw an elegant female figure step into a carriage, followed by a gentleman and two pretty children. I did not immediately recognise her face, but my friend, who was by my side, pulled my elbow; do you not remember little Eliza who used to sing for us, when we lived together in Walnut street. I did remember, it was herself.

She used to be fond, said he, of treating her little circle of friends with romances—and at last she acted out a neat romance herself. She came out into the gay circle of life under the auspices of her guardians. It was said by some she was rich—very rich—but the amount of wealth did not appear to be a matter of publicity; however the current, and as was generally believed, well founded report, was sufficient to draw around her many admirers—and among the number not a few serious courtiers.

She did not wait long, before a gentleman, on whom she had looked with a somewhat partial eye, because he was the gayest and handsomest of her lovers, emboldened by her partiality, made her an offer. Probably she blushed, and her heart fluttered a little, but they were sitting in a moonlight parlor, and as her embarrassment was more than half concealed, she soon recovered, and as a waggish humor happened to have the ascendant, she put on a serious face, told him she was honored by his preference, and that there was one matter which should be understood before, by giving him a reply, she bound him firmly to his promise. "Perhaps you may think me wealthy; I would not have you labor under a mistake on that point; I am worth eighteen hundred dollars."

She was proceeding, but the gentleman started as if electrified. "Eighteen hundred dollars?" he repeated in a manner that betrayed the utmost surprise; "yes, ma'am," said he, awkwardly, "I did understand you were worth a great deal more—but—"

"No sir," she replied, "no excuse or apologies; think about what I have told you—you are embarrassed now; answer me another time;" and rising she bade him good night.

She just escaped a trap; he went next day to her guardians to inquire more particularly into her affairs, and receiving the same answer, he dropped his suit at once.

The next serious proposal followed soon after, and this too, came from one who succeeded to a large portion of her esteem, but applying the same crucible to the love he offered her, she found a like result. He too left her, and she rejoiced in another fortunate escape.

She some time after became acquainted with a young gentleman of slender fortune, in whose approaches she thought she discovered more of the timid diffidence of love than she had witnessed before. She did not check his hopes, and in process of time he too made her an offer. But when she spoke of her fortune, he begged her to be silent; it is to virtue, worth and beauty, said he, that I pay court, not a fortune. In you I shall obtain what is worth more than gold. She was most agreeably disappointed. They were married, and when the union was solemnized, she made him master of her fortune with herself. I am indeed worth eighteen hundred dollars, said she to him, but I hope never to enjoy more pleasure than I feel this moment, when I tell you my fortune is one hundred and eihgty thousand.

It is actually so, but still her husband often tells her he possesses a far nobler fortune.

"*Whig Abolitionism.*—The State Printer is laboring to give a lift to his abolition friends in Congress. He even seeks to diminish the odium, which all parties at this moment so justly feel attaches to John Quincy Adams—by insinuating that the southern members have in times past done far worse.—We care not what they have done: it is sufficient that we know, that Mr. Adams is the *first* member who has dared to present a petition for the dissolution of this Union,—and not only that, added the reckless criminality of urging legislative action by appointing a select committee to consider the subject! While reading this petition and making this motion, (to appoint a committee) can we wonder that surprise and indignation should have spellbound the members of the House.

Parridical as is this attempt,—ruinous as it may be (for this very agitation may teach us to estimate lightly the blessings of union,) to the prosperity of the country,—yet with humiliation do we witness the organ of the Whig party of the State of New-York trying to still the public indignation against this outrage, and palliating, as far as it dare, the treasonable conduct of this "wicked old man."

Albany Argus.

A Secret for a Farmer's Wife.—While the milking of your cows are going on, let your pans be taken from the hot kettle and cover the same with another of the hot pans, and proceed in like manner with the whole mess of milk, and you will find that you will have double the quantity of good rich cream, that you will get double the quantity of sweet delicious butter. Try it.

A "Georgia Major" in Alabama.—One of our correspondents sends us the following specimen of Demosthenian eloquence. Wonder where he picked it up?

Fellow-Citizens: I am a candidate for the high and dignified station of Brigadier General of the 2nd Brigade of the 10th Division of Alabama Militia.

"Gentlemen: When the *War-horn blowed* at the beginning of the last war, I was ploughing in a peach orchard in the State of Tennessee: my father came to me, and says he, "Gineral Jackson says to the *folks*," says he, "boys you must go to the war." I quit the plough—turned *old Jake* (his horse) into the pasture—took my knapsack and jined the Gineral, and served with him two long and arduous campaigns. And, Gentlemen, let me further tell you—yes, Gentlemen, If I were to take a Russian pencil, and dip it in the smoke of h—ll, I couldn't paint a worse character than a coward on the field of battle, or a Jockey in the quarter races hereabouts. Nay, Gentlemen, if I were to take a quill from the wing of a Giraffe, (Zeraph) and bring to my aid the two edged sword that was placed in the Garden of Eden, and make a pen from the same, and, Gentlemen, if the Parsy-fix Ocean was an inkstand, and the whole clouded canopy of Heaven, and the level ground of our *yeth*, were a sheet of paper, I could not write my love of country on it.

"Gentlemen: I thank you for your attention, and as the clouds are lowering in the north about McTodd, (McLeod) and as Dan Webster don't know what veto is, may we all repel the enemy, and invade the foe! Billy, sing us "*Sittin on a rail*," now, while the liquor is cooling!"

New York Spirit of the Times.

Desolation in the vicinity of Rome.—Miss Sedgwick, the American traveller, presents us, on approaching the 'Eternal City,' with the following vivid picture of the desolation which surrounds it:

"Our last posts were through the dreary wastes that encompass Rome. The Campagna is not, as I had ignorantly supposed, a level, but presents an undulating surface without morasses or stagnant water, or anything that indicates unwholesomeness except in its utter desertion. The grass looks rich and rank, as if it sprung from a virgin soil, and its tints are glowing even at this season. There are scattered here and there large flocks of sheep, with lean, haggard and half-clothed shepherds and shepherds' dogs—and there are oxen of a very large and beautiful species, and with horns as beautiful as antlers. But, with these exceptions, there is no life. From the summits of the hills, and there are considerable hills, the eye stretches over a wide reach of country, extending miles in every direction, and here and there an old barrack-like dwelling, a crumbling tower, a shrine, or a crucifix, but no cheerful habitations, no curling smoke, no domestic sounds—nothing that indicates human life and 'country contentments.' It is one vast desolation, a fit surrounding for the tomb of nations! As we caught the view of St. Peter's, and the domes and spires of the 360 churches of Rome, it seemed as if life were still beating at the heart of the body doomed to die first at the extremities."

Warts.—These troublesome and often painful excrescenses, covering the hands sometimes to the number of a hundred or two, may be destroyed by a simple, safe, and certain application. The writer discovered it accidentally, while performing some chemical experiments with soda. The matter is merely to dissolve as much common washing soda as the water will take up—then wash the hands or warts with this for a minute or two, and allow them to dry without being wiped. This repeated two or three days, will gradually destroy the most irritable wart. Its theory appears to be that of warts having a lower power of vitality than the skin, so that the alkali is sufficient to produce the disorganization of the former without affecting the latter. The warts never return.—*Phil. Chron.*

Couldn't pronounce the "R."—Says a student to his chum, "There is a d——l of a wiot in Common Hall." "A what?" said his chum. "A whumpus." "What's a whumpus?" "Why a wangle, to be sure?" "What's a wangle?" "Why, a wow, to be sure, among the students."—*N. O. Crescent*

Gen. Scott's Circular.—The last important paragraph of this curious production, is in these words:

"Finally, I am asked—If nominated as a candidate for the Presidency, would you accept the nomination? I beg leave most respectfully to reply—yes."

This reminds us of Brother Jonathan's first courting expedition. Having arrived at the residence of his intended dulcinea, and got the old folks comfortably off to bed, poor Jonathan sat with his tongue congealed to the roof of his mouth, and his eyes staring upon vacancy, while Sally, sweet lass, sat looking demurely into the fire in silence, only broken by a half drawn sigh so ready at the call of woman, when her feelings she

'Half conceals—half discloses.'

At length, however, Jonathan became ashamed of himself, and determined to make one desperate effort to break the ice.

"Sally!" said he, with an energy which almost started her from her chair—and having said thus much he found himself obliged to finish the sentence—"Sally, do you think you would have me if you and I could make a bargain?"

"Yes, Jonathan."

"By hokey, Sall! you are too willing—there is some trick in this," said Jonathan, scizing his hat, and left "them diggings" forever.—*Erie Observer.*

The following capital toast was given sometime since at a pick-nic fishing celebration, on the banks of one of the romantic rivers which are so frequently met with in this State:

The Girls we love—
Shiners in form, and as delicate as trout,
May no true angler find his own a pout.

There is a shoemaker's sign in New York having the following inscription:—"Second hand boots made and repaired."

A Quakers' Advice.—A pretty girl was complaining to a young Quaker that she was dreadfully troubled by the chaps. "Friend Mary," replied broad brim, "thou should'st not allow the chaps to come so near thy lips."

An exchange says that the late whig manifestations of kindness to Captain Tyler, seem to be like the benediction of the Welch Parson in Shakspeare, "God bless you, you tam rascal."

Domestic Goods.—"I say, Mr. Dimity, do you keep domestic goods to sell?"

"Yes."

"Well, I guess I'll take about seven."

Truth in a small Compass.—Mr. McDuffice once said, "The man who controls a bank, controls all who are indebted to that bank, and thus, sanctioning the meretricious union of money with power, you deliver up your country into chains, which nothing but a Divine interposition can ever break or dissolve."

Shall we not consider that "Divine interposition" is now at work to break the chains of the oppressed? We feel like it, at all events.—*Ohio Statesman.*

An Express.—A Winconsin editor acknowledges the receipt of Congressional documents "in advance of the mail," in consequence of a flock of wolves chasing the post rider across the prairies.

Executors' Sale.

THE Subscribers, as Executors of the last will and testament of the late James McCulloch, will expose to public sale, *on Tuesday* the 15th of March next, the following property belonging to said Estate, to wit:

A STOCK OF

Horses, Cattle, Hogs, and Sheep;

HOUSEH'LD & KITCHEN FURNITURE;

Farming Implements

OF ALL KINDS;

A LARGE QUANTITY OF

CORN

And other kinds of GRAIN—and also Roughness;

ABOUT TWENTY BALES OF

COTTON;

One Plantation Wagon and Gearing;

A fine Carriage and Harness;

A Set of Blacksmith's Tools;

A COTTON GIN,

(With the Gearing;

SIX VERY LIKELY YOUNG

NEGROES,

And a quantity of other property not here named.

TERMS OF SALE—Nine months credit, the purchaser giving bond with approved security.—The sale will be continued from day to day until all is sold.

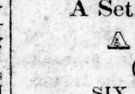
JOHN WALKER,
WM. ROSS,
JOHN PARKS, } Executors.

Feb. 22, 1842.

N. B. All persons having claims against the estate of the late James McCulloch, must present them according to law, or their payment will be barred; and those owing the same must make early settlements, as the affairs of the Estate must be closed. THE EXECUTORS.

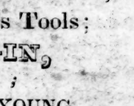
Executor's Sale.

ON *Friday, the 18th of March next*, the Subscriber, as Executor of the last Will and Testament of H. H. Glover, deceased, will expose to public sale, at the late residence of said deceased, the following property, viz:—a large quantity of Live Stock, embracing



Horses,

Cattle, Hogs and



SHEEP,

(Of the latter, a beautiful flock of real Merinoes.)

A quantity of Corn, Wheat, Oats, Hay, and Fodder; about two thousand pounds of Bacon: one Wagon Gearing; Farming Tools;

Household and Kitchen Furniture,

And numerous other articles not herein specified.

TERMS OF SALE.—Six Months' credit, the purchaser to give a note with satisfactory security; the note to bear interest from date.

—ALSO—

At the same time and place, will be Rented for the present year, the PLANTATION belonging to the above estate. *Terms* made at the Renting.

STEPHEN H. SMITH, Executor.

February 22, 1842. 51...3w

Charlotte Journal, copy till sale.

ENGLISH And Classical School.

P. S. NEY

WILL open a School in the immediate vicinity of the Catawba Springs, Lincoln County, on Monday the 20th instant. The Studies will embrace all the branches requisite to qualify students for entering College.

TERMS OF TUITION:

English Elements and Arithmetic for ten mos.	$10
Entire English Department,	15
Classical and Mathematical do.,	22
Stenography, to any Student dtsiring it, gratis. But no admission for less than half a Session (two and a half months) except on special agreement.	

The reputation of Mr. NEY as an instructor of youth, is so well known in Western North Carolina, as to require no commendation. As to his capacity and unwearied attention to the advancement of his pupils, reference may be made to most of the leading men of the adjoining counties.

Students can obtain boarding at the Catawba Springs, (Thos. Hampton's) on reasonable terms—the distance from the Springs to the School being only one mile.

Catawba Springs, Sept. 16, 1841.

Skins!—Skins!!—Skins!!!

THE subscribers offer for sale at their House, back of J. B. Kerr's Hotel,

Dear Skins dressed with hair.
" " " without hair,
" " " Buff.
Bear " "
Sheep " " with wool.
" " " without wool.

Coon and Otter Skins dressed, which they offer for sale cheap for CASH, or in exchange for other raw Skins.

ADAM SILER,
MARTIN FYRNISELL.

Charlotte, Feb. 24, 1842. 51...tf

NEW Tailoring Establishment.

THE Subscribers having associated themselves in the above business, under the firm of GRAHAM & JAMISON, tender their services to the public in the house west of Irwin's corner, and formerly occupied as an Apothecary Store. They feel confident that they will be able to give general satisfaction.

☞ *A liberal discount made to cash customers.*

A. GRAHAM,
D. JAMISON.

Charlotte, Feb. 3, 1842. 48...tf

THE CULTIVATOR,

TO FARMERS AND GARDENERS

THE CULTIVATOR, (a consolidation of Buel's Cultivator and the Genesee Farmer,) a monthly periodical, designed "to Improve the Mind and the Soil," and "to Elevate the Standing and Character of the Cultivators of the American Soil." WILLIS GAYLORD and LUTHER TUCKER, Editors. Published at Albany, (N. Y.) by Luther Tucker, Proprietor, at One Dollar per annum—Six Copies for Five Dollars—20 per cent. commission on twenty-five or more subscribers—25 per cent. on one hundred or more. All subscribers to commence with a volume. All payments to be made free of postage. ☞ The paper can be furnished from its commencement—Vols. 1, 2, 3, and 4 at 50 cents each; and Vols. 5, 6, 7, and 8, at $1,00 each.

The publisher of the Cultivator has the pleasure of presentig to the friends of the Agriculture in the United States, the prospectus of a new volume (the 9th, commencing January 1, 1842,) of that periodical. This paper is so well known in every part of the country, as to render a recapitulation of its objects and contents, generally, unnecessary. The range and variety of its articles—its list of contributors, (embracing the most distinguished agriculturists in every section of the Union,) unrivalled in numbers as well as in scientific and practical skill—the superiority of its mechanical execution, and the unequalled number, rich variety and superior beauty of its illustrations, embracing in the last two volumes about

Two Hundred Engravings,

representing the improved breeds of

Cattle, Horses, Sheep, Swine, Buildings, Implements, &c.,

and on every subject connected with agriculture, have contributed to render it a favorite with all classes interested in the cultivation of the soil, and given it a circulation hitherto unknown among the agricultural periodicals of the country—amounting to about

Twenty-Two Thousand!

Grateful for the evry favorable consideration the work has received and the extensive patronage awarded, the publisher would state that NO EFFORTS OR EXPENSE will be spared to give *new* and *increased* interest to the volume for 1842 It is intended to devote a larger portion of the work, (at least *one page* monthly,) to the subjects of GARDENING and the ORCHARD; and to enlarge the department devoted to DOMESTIC AND RURAL ECONOMY, and to the DISEASES OF ANIMALS, so as to render them as useful as possible to *all classes of our citizens.* To accomplish this, arrangements have been made as will place within our reach all European periodicals and publications important in agricultual and veterinary matters, and they will be made available *in such* a manner, as, in every respect, to render the Cultivator worthy the patronage it has received, and make it, all things considered, the

CHEAPEST AND BEST AGRICULTURAL PAPER

ever published in this or any other country.

Post-masters and all those kind friends who have heretolore with so much liberality and patriotism, as well as those who wish to "elevate the standing and character of the cultivators of the American Soil," are respectfully invited to use their influence in promoting its circulation by acting as agents in their respective neighborhoods.

Any gentleman wishing to obtain the Cultivator, has only to hand his dollar to the Postmaster of his neighborhood, who will forward it to the publisher free of expense.

LUTHER TUCKER,
Albany, December, 1841. Publisher of the Cultivator.

CONDITIONS OF THE

Farmers' Register,

FOR THE TENTH VOLUME:—1842.

ARTICLE I. The Farmers' Register is puplished in monthly numbers, of 64 large octavo pages each, at $5 a year *payable in advance.* [See also "PREMIUMS," below.]

II.—All *mail* payments must be made in bank notes, or checks of PAR VALUE in VIRGINIA—or otherwise of a CITY bank of the state in which the subscriber resides; and all letters to the publisher (except such as contain articles for publication) must be POST-PAID; and the publisher assumes the risk of loss by mail-carriage of all letters and remittances conforming to the foregoing conditions, and which have been *properly committed* to the mail, or to the hands of a post master. †

III.—If a subscription is not directed to be discontinued before the first number of the next volume has been published, it will be understood as a continuance for another year. Subscriptions must commence with the beginning of some one volume, and will not be taken for less than a year's publication.

IV.—The mutual obligatons of the publisher and subscriber, for the year, are fully incurred as soon as the first number is issued; and after that time, no discontinuance of a subscription will be permitted. Nor will a subscription be discontinued for any earlier notice, while any thing thereon remains due, unless at the option of the editor.

PREMIUMS *in extra copies, offered in consideration of either advanced or earlier payments.*—1st. To every subscriber who shall pay for vol. 10, *strictly* according to the above conditions (in Articles I. and II.) before January 31st, (when No. I. will be issued,) an extra copy of the same shall be sent; or instead, if preferred by him and so ordered, a copy of either vol. 7, 8, or 9. In like manner, and at same rate of deduction, any one person may obtain any number of copies to supply others.

2d. To every subscriber, not thus paying *in advance* of the publication, but who shall do so, and in all other respects comply with the above conditions before June 30th, an extra copy of either vol. 7, 8, or 9, shall be sent, and the same to every new subscriber, paying as above required (in art. I. and II.) at the time of his subscription being ordered.

Remarks.—Any extra copy, sent as above stated, will be directed only to the *name* of the individual entitled to it as a premium; but sent to any post-office that may be desired. The sending of every such *extra* copy will cease with the volume; but the like arrangement may be renewed, and similar advantages obtained by any subscribers hereafter, upon the renewed performance of like conditions.

☞ No agents, or general collectors, are employed for the Farmers' Register. But any subscriber, post-master, or other person, may obtain for his own profit the large allowances offered in the foregoing premiums, by procuring the benefits to the publication for which the premiums are offered, Address—

EDMUND RUFFIN.

Petersburg, Va., Oct. 20, 1841.

*It will be *again* required (as formerly) that mail payments shall be made in the notes or checks of *specie-paying banks*, should any such banks be in operation in the states in which subscribers severally reside. Until then, the publisher, like all other creditors, and laborers at fixed prices, must submit, as now, to be defrauded by the operation of the non-specie paying banking system, of the difference in value between the *best* of such bank paper and specie.

†"A postmaster may enclose money in a letter to the publisher of a newspaper, to pay the subscription of a third person, and frank the lteter, if written by himself. (Signed) Amos Kendall, Postmaster General."

☞ Notice. ☜

ALL persons indebted to me by Book Account the past years, are requested to close them immediately by cash or note; as all not settled one way or the other by the 1st of March next, will be put in the hands of an officer for collection.

LEROY SPRINGS.

December28, 1841. 42...r